

NOOK of POETRY

DRAGONFLY WINGS by Burton Lawrence

The thoughts that I send you from first morning light
And all thru the daytime are tenuous things;
They follow the sunset far into the night,
And lovingly hasten on dragonfly wings.
With fondest of urgency onward they press
With whirring and rusling which only the ear
Expectant, alerted, can hear, they confess
My restless impatient desire to be near.
They hurry and scurry with aim strong and true
From here where I tarry with matters mundane,
Thru star-studded skies or thru sun-illumed blue,
To you, in a steady diaphanous chain.
Faster than arrow that thru the air sings,
The thoughts that I send you while we are apart,
Speeding and darting on dragonfly wings,
Come fluttering into your sheltering heart.

N E E D

Harry Tomaras

I dipped into a human life,
And found the agony of need,
Then turned within my seeking knife
And found again its flowered seeds.

I see it well in lessened pain,
Though colored by want and fear
Or stained with recurring strain,
That called love by every seer.

P R A Y E R

Converse Harwell

Give these blessings the days of my life,
Restore innocence and trust of happier day,
Fill heart and doubting mind with knowledge;
To retain the joy from everyday life.
Impart to a dull and languished life,
A full shining smile and lilting laugh,
Give me youth and gladness of heart;
Freshness of mind and zest for life.
Let me see again through brightened eye,
Every animated thing of life this day,
Through freshened mind and quickened pulse;
Let me absorb unceasing wonders of earth.
Teach me to greet each new day with gladness,
To seek high adventure in random way,
Treading lightly as a King of the earth;
With knowledge that I am beloved of all.

WEDDING BELLS

Stuersel-Kirby

William Stuersel, of Fairhope, was married on May 25th in California, to Miss Ruth Kirby, a native Californian. Bill was a Master Sergeant and saw active duty in the Aleutians and Europe. He is employed in California by the Telephone Company.

Carlson-Gaston

James Gaston Jr., of Fairhope, was married on June first to Louise Carlson of Henning, Minnesota, at Trinity Church. Present at the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. Gaston and Miss Louise Gaston. Jimmy, a Lt. Engineer under General Patton, is the grandson of the founder and Single Taxer of Fairhope, Alabama.

Wisniewski-Papciak

Eddie "Red" Papciak, boys' worker at Northwestern University Settlement House, veteran of three years in service, is getting married on July 6th to Bernice Wisniewska, a lovely Northwesterner. Both are folk dancers. The wedding will take place at Holly Trinity (Polish). Mrs. Martha Jaskilski will be matron of honor, and Chester Gora will act as best man. The following will be in attendance: Miss Adeline Zurawska, Mrs. Walter Papciak, S. Krajewski and M. Sroka.

Finny's - Funnies

Boogy — Did you tell her, when you proposed to her, that you were unworthy of her? That always makes a hit.
Woogy — I was going to — but she told it to me first.

Bim — Oh, you mustn't blame me for my ancestors.
Tim — I don't — I blame them for you.

"Don't you find that a new baby brightens up a home?"

"I do. We have the lights on all night now."

"Erbert", said the young lady, "you shouldn't kiss me with all this crowd standing around."

"I didn't kiss you", replied Herbert. "And if I catch the fellow who did, I'll teach him a thing or two."

"Don't bother, Erbert", she sighed, "you couldn't teach him nothing."

Reporter (to veteran of Libyan campaign) — "Was there any shade in the desert?"

Soldier — "Yes, but I couldn't get in it."

Reporter — "Why not?"

Soldier — "Well, have you tried to sit in your own shadow?"

"Has your wife learned to drive the car yet?"

"Yes, in an advisory capacity."

"Was your father a bootblack, too?" the gentleman asked the young bootblack.

"No sir, My father is a farmer."

"Well, well — I see your father believes in that old saw about making hay while the son shines."

Young Man: "Will you marry me?"

Heiress: "No, I am afraid not."

Young Man: "Oh, come on, be a support."

"Let me kiss those tears away, sweetheart", begged the gob. She fell into his arms and he was very busy for a few moments, but the tears flowed on.

"Will nothing stop them?" he asked breathlessly.

"No," she murmured, "it's hay fever, but go on with the treatment."

Mrs. McTight: Goodness, Mary, what makes you so hoarse?

Mrs. McScotch: I just talked Mac out of a dollar.

Blonde: "How do I know you love me? I bet you lie to every girl in town."

Soldier: Honest, kid, only to you."

Doctor: "You have acute appendicitis."

Wac: "Listen, Sir, I came here to be examined, not admired."

The editor knows an aristocratic officer whose family came over on the "April Shower" — a month before the Mayflower.



ATEITININKAI

The above Lithuanian folk dancers participated in the Chicago and National Folk Festival. Front row, left to right: Bob Treonis, Stella Kaupas, Valerie Welichka, Julia Kaupas and Victor Kaupas. Middle row: Theresa

Samas, Edward Kaupas and Bernadette Samas. Last row: John Tamulonis, Antanas Petrokas, Sophie Samas, Bruno Shotas and Dean Saxton. The group was under the direction of V. F. Beliajus, and Ray Brazas was accordionist for the Lithuanians and for the Polish group as well.



UKRAINIAN HETMANS

Left to right: George Senty, Steve Kurocyka, Michael Senty and Paul Romanovich, Cleveland Ukrainian youths

doing the exit step of "Zaporozhets". They were trained by Mary Popovich and Dorothy Romanovich.